L VIII

An Answer *to a* Printed Protestation *made by some of the Societies of the* Inns of Court, *against* Dutiful Addresses: *With Thanks to His Majesty for his most Gracious* Declaration *to all his Loving Subjects.*

Written by an Old Cavalier.

Gentlemen, I admire not that you disagree,
By Discords you have gotten many a Fee:
You now make known averseness to a thing,
When Loyal hearts do strive to treat their King.
I do admire your Reasons, you should rather
Maintain those Laws (perverted) kill'd his Father.
Those noble good Laws which your studious care
Hath made you know, should have a double share
Of Loyalty and Duty, and not Passion,
T'affront a Loyal zeal in such a fashion,
(As to protest against it:) be not furious,
Heats against Duty may become Injurious.
If the true matter may be freely spoken,
The *Bond of Unity* 'tis you have broken,
By your opposing Duty, in a thing
Consisting with the Laws, to thank their King
For's condescending Favours, which doth flow
From his pure Goodness, which doth always shew
Bountiful Encouragements to your Profession;
And must he be requited with Transgression?
Can you but know that from the Kingly Powers,
Your Rise and Honours have had Sov'raign showrs
Of bountiful Immunities from the Crown?
Which Lawless persons fain would tumble down.
The King hath promis'd, and doth still declare,
To maintain the Laws against them that dare
Abuse them; may you not fairly repose
In quiet, but create your selves new Foes
Amongst your selves, as though your learned Skill
Was thus to Rant, and vent your furious will?
Is't to be thought unwise if that you bring
A thankful Offering to so good a King?
A King that is so jealous of th'abuse
Of Laws, that he punisheth the profuse

Disturbers

Diſturbers of its peace, and doth command
A due Obedience throughout the Land:
And your Societies he doth maintain,
To your great Honour, and exceeding Gain.
Then ſhould it be your Duty to give Thanks,
Not to oppoſe him with your vainer Pranks,
More looking like a Conventicle Fry,
Then from a learned grave Society;
Which ſhould be Leaders on in ſuch an Action,
But your high Walls I ſee can't keep out Faction;
A Leproſie ſo ſpread beyond its border,
And it is ſtrange it ſhould beget diſorder
In perſons of great Parts and Education,
Should thus become Diſturbers of the Nation,
Or Animators in this evil day,
Where Lawleſs perſons labour to bear ſway;
Controul the Laws in force, make them as Flax,
And turn it to their uſe like Noſe of Wax.
Let them have care that Hemp be not their merit,
A Tribute due to men of ſuch a Spirit.
Conſider it again this long Vacation,
The ill Example you have ſhewn the Nation:
Other Societies, and of the Gown,
Have paid moſt Loyal Duty from their Town;
Corporations have abounded with Addreſſes,
And muſt yours be the only ſowr Meſſes?
Muſt the King ſtill have ſuch unſavoury Diet?
Nothing of pleaſing Taſt, leſt it diſquiet
Your ſqueazy Stomachs? you of your Profeſſion
Should cheriſh Duty, not think't a Tranſgreſſion
For to be grateful; your Preſident is ill,
Y'encourage Slighting, and do Duty kill.
Conſider it anew, return to Duty,
Then will you give Societies a Beauty
Which will look lovely, not like *Janus* Faces,
Look both ways, to your very great diſgraces.
Remind your Educations and your Birth,
For Princely Powers can Honour you on Earth:
Powers Divine I'me ſure pays Gratitude,
Rejects th'ungrateful, paſſionate and rude
Oppoſers of due Reverence to their Prince:
From ſuch Societies, God keep me thence.

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